STARBUCK'S JOURNAL

Reveals Details of Sacrifice for Love

BY GEORGE STARBUCK

Winner of first prize of five dollars for most successful conclusion of Renegade Rip serial. She will be awarded her prize upon personal application to Edwin Evans, president of the Associated Students of Bakersfield Junior College.

In the end it was McDaniel who gave the first real clue to the anxious seekers. Dear old Mac, who knows more about psychology than any girl in town, suggested that the mystery might be solved by investigating the love life of the missing innocents. Perhaps, he said, it was only a chance moment of their own that they had disappointed. It was well known about the J. C. campus that Johnny Stockton had been an American tendency. Perhaps!

Sitting upon the suggestion, Wizard, accompanied by Hulsey, now a broken wreath, made the former glorious self-hastened on the trail. First they went to the service station maintained by John's father. They knew he had often listened there and they hoped to find indications of his emotional state before vanishing. Sure enough, out in the back of an oil area, they found a many-footprints of about size 14½, such as Stockton might wear, all around and around in a circle. They thought he had paced or galloped for hours there. At one side Hulsey found a pile of hair. John's own, the storymaster had clipped it from his bundle lay a pair of barber's shears. That was all that could be discovered, but it was enough to reassure the men that McDaniel had set them on the right trail at last.

Next Wizard led his intrepid little band to the home of Georgia. Her weeping mother, at whose skirts tugged the tiny hands of Georgia's little brothers and sisters, received them with joy. Hulsey was there and mother knew Hulsey. She could trust him. Had he not once killed every week for a night upon Georgia, bringing home food and cheer for the whole family?

The men explained their purpose, and asked to be shown the personal belongings of the late wandering student.

Among other things produced was a diary, which Georgia had kept for years. Wizard first hesitated at opening so personal a document, but Hulsey said that he considered it as too sacred for his eyes. Not so Howard, and Armstrong hastened to the spicy literature and could only

(Continued on Page 4.)

SCHOOL YEAR ENDS

COLLEGE GRADS REVEAL PLANS FOR NEAR FUTURE

By HELEN OLSON

It won't be very many more days now before this Jayzee racket will be over. And the worst of it is that for 19 of our gang it will be over for good. Of course we all always hope and wait for reunion, but well, it just won't be the same.

Nearly all of the 19 have made plans for a different winter from the one they are having now. And we'll head the list with our renowned president of the Associated Student Body of the Kern County Junior College, Ben Evans.

Ben intends to spend his summer in Ventura, putting wheels in the oil business. He's got 10 years to enter Stanford and from then on, we'll hear more of him.

Pauline Cassidy plans to spend most of her summer at the southern beaches and next August she enters the University of California at Berkeley.

Le Van Frewistone is one of the many who is uncertain as to his summer occupation or destination or what he will enter in the Colorado School of Mines in the fall. Even these boys must learn to be gold-diggers. Ho, Hum!

William Foreman leaves soon after his senior year with U. C. L. A. at Westwood.

Excellent Wilson is to attend the summer session at Stanford, but next year will probably find her again at J. C. taking odd subjects.

Gladys Shellybarger has no definite plans for the summer, but its Cal. for her next year.

Grace has Huntington Lake for summer headquarters and she's signed up for Cal. too. Such popularly must be deserved.

Raymond Lee is leaving in July for New York, to his 'hoople' and he doesn't know what he'll do next year. Howard Andersen is to work at the watch board at the Elks Club— and let school go for a year. Sometime in the future he will attend the University of Iowa where he plans to major in Psychology! ! ! ! ! Our Howard!

Bill Hulsey is going to pumping on in Bakersfield for the summer and next year he's going to Riverside to join the Flying Cedars.

(Continued on Page 3.)

GOOD LUCK

When two people who are friends part, one to go away to a new land—and a new adventure; he who stays behind to care for the home fields, calls, "Goodbye—and good luck!" It is not a fun
culty cry for all its brevity. It is an earnest wish. It is a definition. It is the short way of saying the hundred and one things for which there can be no words in a last short moment together.

"What a jolly time we had at the Associated place! What mattered scroched beans or stolen pies? There was plenty of laughter, and there was good fellowship. Was, good luck! I hope you find these things all along your new path."

"Do you remember that conference we had one gray day when we talked about the things you hoped you might, some day, be doing? Perhaps you found little actual help, but you found sympathy. Remember? Well, good luck! I hope your fine desires live always in your heart."

"There is much more to life than dollar collecting. We have tried to say it to you in a dozen different ways. Have you understood? Well, good luck! I hope you will seek, and find this kind of success."

"To you for whom June seventh marked a final parting from Kern County Union College and to you for whom it is the beginning only of a summer's separation I mean my good luck wish to embrace all these things."

GRACE BIRD.

THANKS, MISS GATLEY

Thanks to Miss Gatley the staff of the Renegade Rip was relieved of a little work on this issue. Miss Gatley's English classes are studying exposition and the last two assignments were to write copy for the Renegade Rip. The students who are thinking of joining the newspaper staff hope to have a one unit course for the staff of the Rip next year similar to the debating course taught here this year.

"Do you want to marry a one-eyed man?"

"Why, of course not!"

"Then you had better let me carry the umbrella."

EXAMS FINISH A SUCCESSFUL COLLEGE YEAR

President Reviews Activities of Year

By BEN EVANS

Though it is hard to believe at this time we are facing the bright and shining faces at the first student body meeting of the year on Sept. 18, and the one to come on Jan. 1, when Electing Les Buchanan chief noise king.

The following Friday we went to the polls with the result that Ben Evans was elected president; Lawrence Baker, vice-president; Doris Weisbar, secretary: Byron Apperson, business manager; Alice Heiber, treasurer, and Joe Goodwin, editor of publications.

Big Picnic on Oct. 19—Hot dogs, coffee, pickles, doughnuts, mustard and some homemade cream pies—hope that last was good—at the A.O. picnic grounds. And then the fresh dropped the saps all over the place in the tug of war. Just too bad for the second, third, fourth and fifth year men. And then half of the bunch had the audacity to honor Bakersfield's leading theater by occupying the extreme top of its heaven for the remainder of the evening.

Nov. 7—Jewett announced to fill the vacancy caused by Doris Weisbar's leaving school. Then the big ad advertising the J. C. play "The Goose Hangs High." And she sure did hang right, for it went over big with every body, including the sophisticated Omega fans present.

Basketball season started about this time with about twenty fellows under Coach Phair doing their stuff every night.

Sometime in November—Omega Tau meeting with two members present, three cheers for the intelligentsia of B. J. C.!

Now at Frazier next claimed our attention and we all got showered in frozen, filled with hot dogs and had a keen interest in the wrestling match on the clubhouse floor.

End of the Semester—Those — — — final exams; and then that grand and glorious feeling when you have another chance to start life right at, the beginning of the second semester.

The J. C. Forty-eight cent, exquisite, superb, magnificent, and other words

(Continued on Page 3.)
COMING AGAIN SOME TIME

After examinations are over and everything connected with school checked, in everyone has the desire to get away from the difficult months, but until the getting of a vacation have passed away.

When two or two more days have passed, junior college students will be in the instant position as the classic chicken and game.

Some will go traveling, some go to school, others go somewhere, but many can never seem to have a vacation.

After the funeral of exams and semester reports have passed away and these same students begin to wonder when they are going to do next, winter, in school, winter is the word, someone, and there one finds a student who feels that he really ought to get in another year of school again. So, the time winter rolls around, most of the first year students who are either attending junior college or have entertained the idea of higher learning anyway.

To those who cannot come back to school, to wish to wish this: your teachers in a year after you leave your classes and want to know what you are doing in the world. Come around and see them some time.

THE RENEGADE RIP

JUNE 6, 1940

ZELMA PARKER IS HONORED ON HER BIRTHDAY

By Mrs. Pearl Elzearte

Mr. and Mrs. Parker throw a birthday party for their daughter Zelma Parker with a birthday party theme July 7th.

The celebration was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Parker, card players and Bridget Maria.

The party was attended by: Betty Rogers, Mrs. Ethel Hail, Zelma Parker, and Miss Parker.

CHANGES MADE IN J.C. FACULTY AND PROGRAM

Europe Calls Two College Teachers New Courses Added

Mr. Kehl is the new European

By Mrs. Pearl Elzearte

Europe calls two college teachers: one a Freshman and one a Junior.

Mr. Kehl is the new European, and Mr. Park with a birthday party theme July 7th.

Bridge Party

By Ellen Davis

Ellen Davis and Miss Nancy Davli are entertaining a group of friends for dinner Wednesday, May 28th.

The guests include Misses Mary Ellen Bedrosian, Mrs. H. C. Gough, Mrs. Dadourian, Mrs. Graff, Mrs. Dumas, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Leach, Mrs. Griswold, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Darling, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Leach.

I am forty-four years ago. I am in love. This time I know it is for ever. Bloom, blue eves and little maid.

I am married to you.

Ooh, dear, I married you.

In my honest heart, I love you so.

In my honest heart.

I love you, too.

In my honest heart.

I love you.

In my honest heart.

I love you, too.

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In my honest heart.
Starbucks' Journal Reveals Sacrifice

Continued from Page One

several from it by the explosion of a bomb of dynamite. Vizzard took the book home for personal investigation, assuming Mrs. Starbuck now received word from those faithful, that it would be treated as tenderly as an infant.

All that night he read, and with every light he summoned to explain the contents of this record of a smoldering existence. On the wings of the wind, floating in a cloud of California dust, came Mac, hot for the problem. He had read but a very short time when he lifted his face, on which could be seen the dawning of a great light. "Oh," he breathed. Silence. Then, "Ah-h-h!"

Vizzard hopped from one foot to the other, as long as he could endure the suspense, then he snorted, "Out with it!"

Mae began painstakingly to explain, while she lighted a cigarette.

The next was dated a week later. It read: "He will do what I ask. He has performed the greatest service to us, the service station being filled with gas tanks, etc. He hasn't yet got the hair-cut. I'll ask him, for he will do anything for me."

The last one was dated the day before the sensational disappearance. "It has happened. Ah, alas! I'll curse it. I'll hate it! I'll hate her! I'll curse it as I curse you..."

Then the entry ended. But Mae was sure that Georgie had been the cause of the whole affair. He connected the teacher with his dream with a mental picture of Johnny plugging around—ump! ump! ump!—around the circle, knock,ing off sidewalks. He could see the woman force him to his knees, brandishing the barber's tools, clipping the luscious locks from the neck of her wonder-man.

This decision reached, the next question was that of locating the missing youngster. It was decided that he must be somewhere in the J.C.G. Building in all directions. Men were sent everywhere. Hulsey headed towards the bluffs, an old haunt of theirs, and Anderson started east. The Esteps set up their radio apparatus high up in an elm tree in the grove. A two-way conversation was discovered. Vizzard had moved his headquarters to the basement of the courthouse, and it was there about 3:00 A.M. when the court house started to burn down. Hulsey arrived from his slumber by the pounding of Harold Estep upon his door.

The youth was fairly dancing with excitement. The news was a foretaste of his message. Strange sounds had been picked up by the radio. "They resemblèd thunder, only there was more depth. They sounded like the neighing of a wild horse made captive."

The word frantic and fear was used. In short, the boys believed it was the neighing of Johnny Stockton.

The searching party was again equipped for another effort. If this failed, then indeed was Johnny lost. Great minds could do no more. Back at the radio, Gerald reported his strength considerably weakened. He said they came from the direction of the auditorium building and that there was a chance that Vizzard made his way there.

A thorough search began, starting in the basement, and leading up the stairs to the roof. On arriving at the top of the building, it was discovered that the trap door was locked. From above issued a low, hollow, moaning sound, and occasional scuffling noises. Quietly the men listened, hardly daring to breathe. Then, clear and distinct, came a voice they knew, saying in a low tone, "Hold on, dear. Hold on, darling, is a glass of nice fresh water. Don't fret, my love, in just three hours you can have a whole eight ounce glass of cactus juice. I know it is long, but—I am here. What more do you want? Besides, don't you want the body of a Hercules to go with your beautiful body?" Did he not know of Vizzard? Did he not know that I liked slender men? No! You shall stay on water and water only for three months, it can be done. It has been scientifically proved. Besides, that you are assisting in my zoology thesis, proving your knowledge."

"I know, I know," replied Vizzard. "And you'll eat it."

Vizzard turned and with his eagle eye signalled the men to follow. They sprang out a saw and other tools and quickly broke through the trap door. They rushed out upon the roof, and commenced his back, pale and weak from days of semi-starvation, an object of their long search, Stockton.

He hardly seemed aware of their presence, only telling only the few reporters. But the other person, Georgie, herself, was very disturbed at their coming. She flew at them in a rage, in an effort of attempting her scientific work and of meddling with her great love. Vizzard silenced her with a cuff on the jaw, and ordered Anderson to bring three dozen Hamburger sandwiches at once.

This was done; and after the first ten, Stockton began to become his old self. Presently he could sit up and give some account of the whole affair. It was the fault of no one person; he said. The blame rested on the young girl. It was a great love, and, he concluded, a great life. Georgie had only that morning obtained them in order to help him, othervise he made him more perfect. At the outset he had been willing, but as days passed, when he ate nothing but orange juice, he became obstinate and did not eat any other food in some distant future, he grew disheartened. The whole thing had been a lark, a joke, a passing phase, which was now at hand. He was now ashamed of his waving and terror. But he understood. And now they were all quite satisfied. There was a new saying; the one hand is quicker than the eye, and the other hand is quicker than the other.

The END.

RENEGADE RIP

June 4, 1929

JUNIOR COLLEGE MERTS ARE ARGUED BY OPPOSING STUDIES

By RAMONA NUNNEMAKER

The advantages of the junior college are many. In the first place, it provides an opportunity for students in their secondary education without the unnatural break which now comes at the end of the four year high school course. All elementary work, languages, mathematics, English, and history is completed before a student takes up advanced work in liberal arts or in the professional schools. Moreover, it is reasonable to suppose that the subjects will be completed in a superior, fashion since there is and should be complete correlation in the work of the entire six years.

The junior college years are years of preparation, not of the actual college. The combined high school and junior college develops two types of curricular: vocational and professional. The book first class and advanced class includes those students who expect to finish their education during or at the close of the six-year period. In the second class, the remaining students who look forward to advanced or professional training after graduation from the junior college.

The dominant motive behind the junior college movement, it appears to me, is economy in education. If one attends a junior college, it costs him much, but he is able to secure additional advantages than if he had to go away to college. It also enables a larger proportion of the population to continue their education.

ONE OR TWO

There will be no sex in English 258, but there will be a substitute. A 1500 word book report and a complete, legible vocabulary test. The book will be a just an ordinary assignment but the book note assignment was a surprise. "Have you any notes?" was the cry of the class. "One or two," was the answer. "Have You?" "One or two."

Girls, This Is Such a Surprise! Is Ann Derby a regular wild west girl? Just wait until you see the junior rat-tat-tat of the Oracle, and there will be no doubt but what Ann knows her horses. Miss Derby and Helen Olson went on a week-end at the Stockton Ranch some time ago. The big amuse ment was horseback riding. Ann was all tuck up in chaps, a fine galvanized shirt, and other equestrian gear. She rode with a Western outfit; Helen had her dress. The result was pictures. The pictures were good pictures of the two girls and something else. The Jaysee editor of the Oracle asked Ann for the pictures, but she did not wish to have them published. There is a saying, "the hand is quicker than the eye," and the editor of the Oracle snatched the pictures. They are in the Oracle now.

By BOB WARDWELL

One of the greatest defects of our K. C. J. C. is its close relation to the high school. It is true that we intend to be a part of it, but nevertheless it is a defect which we should try to remedy. We have all of the same teachers, same rooms, same buildings, etc., as the high school students. It is true that we have taken some steps to break this bond. For instance, we have organized ourselves into the Associated Student body of J. C. J., into our own clubs, fraternities, and societies. We have tried to differentiate between high school atmosphere and college atmosphere, but we have not succeeded.

We are still kept back by the interlocking of the high school and J. C. in classes, teachers, certain athletic activities, fraternities, and our common source of finances, which specifically are for the high school, including the J. C.

In the junior college, however, we have taken a few steps in the right direction. We have done all we could when the question arose to break away from the high school. We voted against participation in the Hitch Day activities. We had our own swimming meet, we were allotted a new building for, and also a new building, and all of our activities which we could promote our attempt to be apart from the high school.

BEER FLOWS AT GERMAN PARTY

The two first year German classes held a beer or bust—call it Kneipe if you think it sounds better—last Tuesday morning, May 21. They took the largest collection ever made to the swinging bridge. After such strenuous exercise as swimming and the like, the feast was held, real Budweiser, pretzels, sandwiches and cookies were served.

Except for some slight embarrassment caused by Mr. Hulsey, a rousing good time was had by all. Special guests were Jerry Boucher and Nancy Holton. Others were Emily Collins, Margaret Burton, Alice Heber, Iris Coolers, Bill Hulsey, Clarence Hurler, Leo Smith, Glenn Lindquist, Dennis Rovens, Bobby Wardwell, Levis Fremley, Ed Owen, Raymond Lee, Vernon Smith, Alvin Stein.}

College Girl Weds Local Law Student

Rosinad Irene Pratt is married.

It all happened last Friday evening. She and Read Wilbert Willard went to San Luis Obispo for the ceremony. They have been engaged for some months. The year and Mr. Read will continue his study at the Lincoln School of Law here.